
Dark Threshold (for Brenda)

R. Lawson 3/31/04

^D A mournful ^A sound trembles o'er the ^{Bm} ridge

Of your old ^A home now far ^D away

And my true ^A love lies o'er the ^{Bm} bridge

That I must ^A cross myself ^{Bm} some day

Your ^G burden's ^D lifted, my sorrow's deep

My life's ^{Bm} companion, ^A thee would I keep

But you have ^G traveled ^D cross death's dark threshold

I've ^A shed the ^D tears that living brings

if I could change only a few things

I'd ease the hurt that you've endured

An angry taunt, a selfish sting

a kindness I may have obscured

but every day my love increased

I hope this added to your peace

But you have traveled cross death's dark threshold

my passion's just memories of you

o, fairest maid, I loved you true

and I now tell it to the sky

darling mine, I must bid adieu

here is my prayer as home you fly

may you shine bright in eternity

and, if you will, please wait for me

now you have traveled cross death's dark threshold

and one day I will join you there

A mournful sound trembles o'er the ridge
Of your old home now far away
And my true love lies o'er the bridge
That I will cross myself some day

